would have broken my heart; for, knowing nothing of the coast, my raft ran aground at one end of it upon a shoal, and not being aground at the other end, it wanted but a little that all my cargo had slipped off to wards. the end that was afloat, and so fallen Into the water. I did my utmost, by setting my back against the chests, to keep them in their places, but could not thrust off the raft with all my strength ; neither durst I stir from the posture 1 was In; but holding up the chests with all my might, I stood in that manner near half-an-hour, In which time the rising of the water brought me a little more upon a level; and a little after, the water still rising, my raft floated again, and I thrust her off with the oar I had into the channel, and then driving up higher, I at length found myself In the mouth of a little river, with land on both sides, and a strong current or tide running up. I looked on both sides for a proper place to get to shore, and at length I

spied a little ***cave*** on the right shore of the creek, to which, with great pain and difficulty, I guided my raft.

My nest work was to view the country and seek a proper place for my habitation